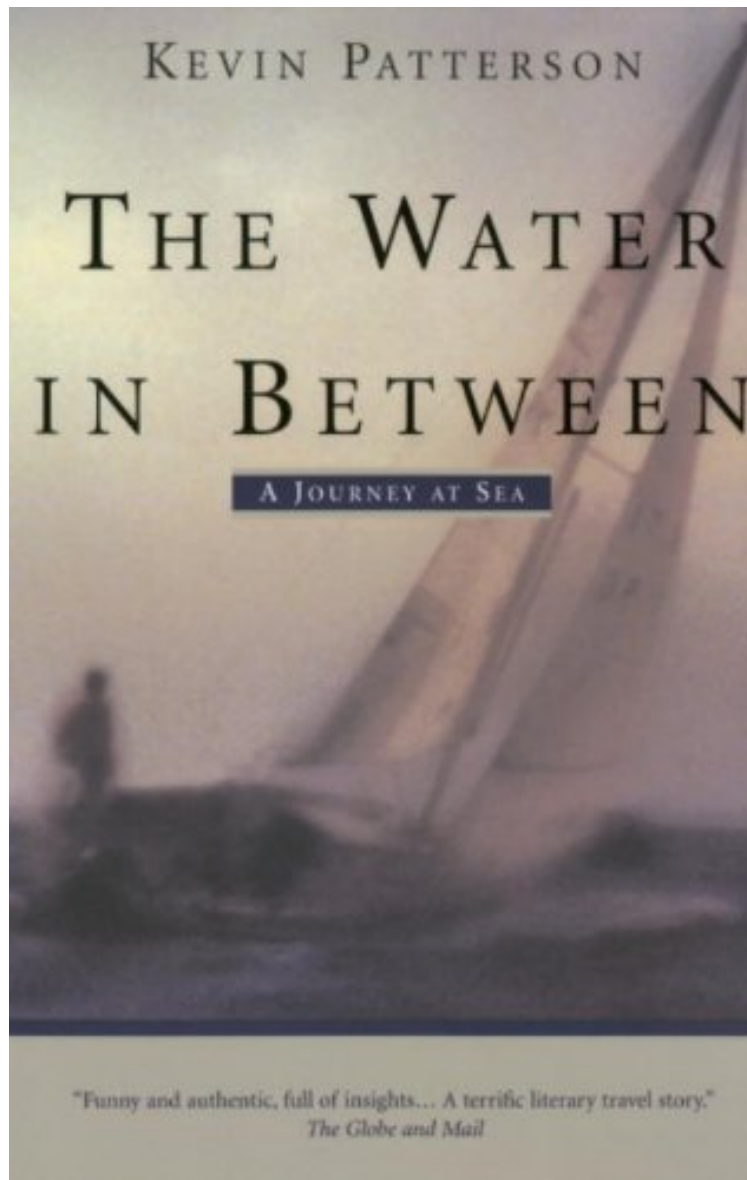


(Mobile pdf) The Water in Between: A Journey At Sea

The Water in Between: A Journey At Sea

Von Kevin Patterson

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Von Kevin Patterson : The Water in Between: A Journey At Sea before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Water in Between: A Journey At Sea:

Kundenrezensionen Hilfreichste Kundenrezensionen 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. More Sailing, Less Reading Von H Stinson This book was interesting in that it proved that even someone with no sailing knowledge can survive bluewater sailing. Perhaps if he hadn't read so many books on his journey he might have

learned how to sail. Instead he pretty much drifted from port to port doing about 2-3 knots. In the book he mostly writes about the books he reads, which is fine if he were reviewing books. I got bored reading about all the books he read and longed to hear more about the sailing experiences. All of the experiences he has are lost within' all of his book reviews. When he does talk about the sailing you realize that he has no business sailing around the Pacific. In the end I think he realizes this to, that is probably why he goes back to Canada and ties his boat to the dock where I'm sure it will remain until someone shows him what he's doing. 1 von 1 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A Sailing Story- sort of. Von Ein Kunde In this autobiographical book, Kevin Patterson, medical doctor, unsuccessful army officer, and failed lover, takes us and a series of increasingly reluctant crew members along on his sailing trip from Vancouver to Tahiti and back. By the last leg of the journey, Kevin, unsurprisingly, is sailing alone. This book is not a sailing manual, in fact it becomes apparent that even by the end of his journey Kevin is still unable to sail. It is not adventure writing. It is instead a meditation on travel and travel writers and Kevin himself. And if Patterson's thoughts are sometimes a little banal, his love affairs a little adolescent, his prose not always up to par with the authors he generously quotes, and even if the ending is a little abrupt, then this does not stop the book from being an interesting read. Patterson is witty and clever. However, if it's a funny travel book you want, look to Bill Bryson, for meditations on travel look to Chatwin, for damn good travel writing read Theroux, and if it's sailing you're after then you can't go wrong with Slocum and Montrossier. If you've read them all and a few more then try this. 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A Modern Day Tale of Water Filled Wanderlust Von Marc Snyder I guess it happens to us all sooner or later. We slowly glance around at the outer shell of our lives, hesitate, then look a little deeper. When the resulting emotions are predominantly less than favorable, escapism becomes increasingly attractive. Here, we read the tale of a man, a doctor, a somewhat less than novice sailor, who is so unhappy with the state of his existence that he packs up, jumps aboard his newly purchased vessel and heads to Tahiti. Thank goodness he takes along an acquaintance who knows more than him about how to set a sail. You can read this book in several ways. One is as an adventure at sea, akin to Joshua Slocum's unrivaled classic of solo circumnavigation. Or, you can see this tale through the eyes of Everyman, who sees the endless wonder of the sea as the ultimate "road less traveled." Yet, no matter what shape of lens you read it, it is in the end, the tale of a man who has come so close to desperation that he is willing to lose it all, to find something he cannot even identify. And we are taken on a thrilling ride, filled in equal parts with historical anecdotes, geographical explanations, and of course, a deep source of sailing knowledge. To describe the work would be to see the pictures of a vacation before the plane even leaves the ground. Suffice it to say that, within these pages, the reader will be taken away from his own life, if only for awhile, to set sail upon the dangerous and liberating ocean, with a destination in mind, but a journey at heart. And when wanderlust is concerned, it is the path that we travel upon, and not where that path leads, that makes all the difference in the world.

Kurzbeschreibung A broken heart leads Kevin Patterson to the dock of a sailboat brokerage on Vancouver Island, where he stands contemplating the romance of the sea and his heartfelt desire to get away. By the end of the day, he finds himself the owner of a thirty-seven-foot ketch called Sea Mouse. Although he's never really been on the ocean before (aside from the odd ferry-ride), he feels compelled to sail to Tahiti and back, to burn away his failings in hard miles at sea. From the Trade Paperback edition. de During the dark days Kevin Patterson spent in the Canadian army on a desolate artillery base, his only solace--besides alcohol--was reading. He began to read travel literature--Redmond O'Hanlon, Eric Newby, Apsley Cherry-Garrard, Paul Theroux--and became attracted to the idea of the solitary nomad. Then he read Bruce Chatwin: first In Patagonia, then The Songlines--"and I was done for." Looking back, I think that after reading Chatwin it became inevitable that I would set out for a blank horizon and an inhospitable environment. But a desire for withdrawal into desolate topography comes from some place other than a writer's evocative suggestion. And is fed by something other than optimism. A broken heart following a brief but painful love affair drove Patterson to the end of the pier--and onto a 20-year-old, 37-foot ferro-cement sailboat called the Sea Mouse. No, he didn't know how to sail. He'd never been at sea before. But he was convinced it would be easy to learn, and that he needed to be alone at sea. In the end, Patterson set sail with a stranger--another man trying to leave everything behind him, but one who knew how to sail--to journey from British Columbia to Tahiti. The Water In Between recounts their voyage. At times wryly funny, Patterson's tale is more often tinged with melancholy. The sailors meet other travelers, visit remote locales, and survive both storm and calm. Through it all, the shadowy presence of Bruce Chatwin remains at Patterson's side--and sometimes hangs around his neck like an albatross. Perhaps solitude was not the solution? As a storm raged around him, Patterson "sat there on my bouncing boat with an intimation of disquiet--if even Chatwin couldn't realize his ideal, what was I doing here, emulating him?" Although landlubbers may be confused by some of the nautical language ("I hoisted a reefed mizzen sail and sheeted in tightly"), the strength and the heart of this book is Patterson's prose. His honest writing makes for smooth reading, but the inclusion of dozens of lengthy quotations from Patterson's favorite authors sometimes leaves the text choppy. Readers may also feel they've been left adrift by the abrupt ending. And if it's adventure you seek, look elsewhere (try The Perfect Storm or Fastnet, Force 10 for that).

Those conditions aside, *The Water In Between* is a beautiful, somewhat haunting book--a thought-provoking meditation on solitude and the call of the wild unknown. --Sunny Delaney.com

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